THECRUELCOBBLER

ERNEST H. HEINRICHS.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] HE old cobbler near the tollgate was very fond of mocking-birds and the wall of his workshop was always lined with or birds were imprisond. These birds afforded the had in this world because

cages in which the only enjoyment the old man he was always sitting at his cobbler's bench patching an old slipper or an old shoe. From one year to the other he never went outside of his eld shanty, except when one of his birds died, and he had to go and

catch another to fill its place.

But the cobbler had also a sister, his only living relative. This woman was known far and near as very good and kind, and even her next door neighbor could not say an evil word against her. However, it is an old adage that good people do not grow old, and the cobbler's sister did not live many years either. She suddenly died, leaving behind her one child, a little boy whose name was Freddy. As there was nobody who wanted to take charge of the orphan boy, the old cobbler had to take him into his place, beold fellow did not like the arrangement at all, and when Freddy had been living with his uncle only a week he would have been glad to get away again had he known where

glad to get away again had he known where to go. As it was, however, the child was subjected to all sorts of indignities by the ill-tempered shoe mender.

Among other things the cobbler forced Freddy to do was to clean the mocking bird cages every day, and of all the boy's work this was a task he disliked most. So, one morning when the cobbler called Freddy to get up to attend to the wants of the winged prisoners, the boy took the birds, one after oners, the boy took the birds, one after nother, out of their cages, and opening the

window, said:
"Now, go, my little fellows. You have been imprisoned long enough; go out and enjoy yourselves in the Iresh, free air."
The birds flew from the place in a great hurry, and their expressions of joyful ex-citement when they once got outside were loud and long continued. But the old man heard the commotion the birds created, and when he came rushing into the room and saw that all his pets were gone he became almost raving mad, and in his first impulse of anger he resolved to kill Freddy. And he did so, too. He took hold of the sharp-est shoemaker's kuile he had, and before the boy knew what his uncle meant to do he felt the cold, piercing steel enter his chest, and in the next moment he fell dead to the ground. But when the old cobbler saw the red blood rush from the boy's breast his senses returned, and, when he realized that he was a murderer, deep remorse

struck his heart.
"Oh! what am I to do! what am I to do?" he cried, trembling with fear; for he knew that he would be hanged if it was found out that he had killed his nephew. The thought of such a thing nearly proved his death, but

he soon regained his self-possession.
"I must get rid of the body somehow, or else I will be found out before the day has advanced many hours," he said to himself. He then ran quickly through the house to find an old box. After searching a few minutes he discovered one. Then he quickly placed the dead body of Freddy inside, and taking the box on his shoulder, ran away m his house as fast as his leet would carry

He made his way straight to the forest.



The Birds Accusing the Cobbler.

But he had no more than made 20 steps in side of the wood when he noticed a herd of mocking birds behind him. They circled around him in a ring and shouted and screeched all the time: "There is the mean old cobbler, who had us locked up and there is the little boy who let us out

When the old man heard that his heart beat with fright. His torchead became wet with perspiration, his back nearly broke from the weight of the box with Freddy in it and his legs almost gave way under him

with trembling.
"Oh, if somebody else should come slong and hear these birds talk," he said, "what should I do, what should I do?"

At last an idea seemed to strike his mind, and he stopped under the first oak that he came to. There he put his box down, anp immediately commenced digging a deed hole at the toot of the tree. It was hard work, because in his hurry he had torgotten to bring a spade with him. So he had to dig with his fingers, and he scratched and scratched until the blood came at last oozing from under his nails. Still he continued to work with severish excitement. He thought For sale by all the time that somebody might come 97 Firth ave.

along and surprise him, and then the mock-ing birds were still flying around him and saying: "There is the mean old cobbler who had us locked up, and there is the little boy who let us out again!"
The cobbler dug and dug incessantly for more than an hour, when he felt so tired from his exertions that he had to stop. He how much deeper he would have to dig he

poked at the hole, and in order to measur turned around for the box. But what a sur-prise it was to him when he saw that the lox had disappeared. The old man was dumfounded. He jumped to his feet in utter bewilderment, and then began exam-ining the ground in all directions. But where he would there was no trace of once he observed that the mockingbirds had been away for some time, and he now saw them return, shricking and whistling

"What can have become of that child?"
"What can have become of that child?"
the cobbler asked himself. "I do not believe in ghosts and witches, but there has
certainly somebody been here and stolen that
box with the body in it. No doubt the police authorities have now possession of it,

| and I shall be arrested as soon as I get into

mocking birds again, and when he listened to their song his limbs trembled with terror. This is what they said:

town again."
Suddenly his attention was drawn to those

He saved us from imprisonment. He gave us liberty. So we will take care of his corpse.

So we will take care of his corpse.

"Just imagine," the old man soliloquized.

"Who would think it possible for these birds to pick up a box with such a heavy boy in it, because if I did ill-treat still I fed him well. Well, let the birds keep him as long as they like—I only hope I will never hear more of him, but I am afraid, I am afraid."

Then the cobbler returned to his home, and whenever anybody asked him where Freddy had gone he would say: "Oh, I sent him to my cousin to take care of him until he gets big."

When the mocking-birds said that they

he gets big."

When the mocking-birds said that they had taken care of Freddy's corpse they were speaking the truth. While the old man was excitedly engaged in the task of digging a hole at the foot of the oak tree the mocking-birds quietly flew around, and suddenly all of them took hold of the box with the beak and a three were so many with their beaks, and as there were so many they succeeded in lifting it up and flying away with it. The grateful birds carried it into a beautiful grove, far away in the in-



- Freddie and the Princes.

nermost depths of the forest. In this grove was the abode of Lingar, or, as she was better known, the medicine fairy. Lingar was a wonderful woman, who had thorough knowledge of all kinds of diseases, and had remedy for them.

The mocking-birds knew this, and on that

account they came to her. They quietly and carefully put the box on the ground, and then the largest bird stepped forward and said to Lingar:

He gave us back our liberty. You please give him back his life.

The medicine fairy came forward to examine the body of little Freddy, and as she gently unbuttoned his coat she saw where the cruel cobbler had stabbed him with his knife. Carefully Lingar looked at the wound, and at last she turned to the mocking hinds are sized.

when they all reappeared in Lingar's grove on the next day behold! there sat Freddy outside as fresh and hearty as ever he was in his life. How pleased they all were can-not be said, but to judge from the great noise the birds made they must have been very joyful, indeed. They all came down,

very joyful, indeed. They all came down, one after another, sat down beside him, and told him what they had done for him. "Now," at last said the largest mocking bird, "we want to tell you that we will always be 'our friends, and whatever you want us to do we will do for you."

Then they vanished, and Freddy stayed with Lingar from that time on. The fairy was very kind to him and she treated him. was very kind to him, and she treated him like her own child. The boy grew up in great wisdom and learned many wonderful things. Among others the fairy taught him all the secrets of medicine, and when Freddy was a man there was not a disease or an ailment which he could not cure.

One day-it was just ten years after he had come to Lingar, the fairy—the mocking birds appeared again in the grove and called for Freddy. When he came out to them, the large bird again came forward and

we want you to go and save him!"

Freddy immediately got up, and telling
the birds to show him where the King lived he followed them. The mocking birds did as they were bid, and flying before Freddy, led him to a very large city. As soon as he entered the gate he noticed a large placard posted on the wall, on which he read: The King promises any man who will cure him of his sickness and give him new strength and life the hand of his only daughter.

Freddy tollowed the birds until they all flew down upon the roof ot a large castle. The boy concluded that the King must be living there, and so he went inside and announced himself as the man who had come to cure the King. He was at once led into the sick chamber of the monarch, and it was not very long before he had succeeded in restoring the King's health and vigor. The King was true to his promise, and made Freddy his son-in-law and Prime Minister of the land. Freddy became a very mighty man in the country, and was held in high esteem and respect by everybody who knew

The old cobbler, however, suddenly disappeared from the land, and it was said by some people that he had been killed by the mocking birds.

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Everything in Pireworks. lendid assortment; very lowest prices. J. H. JOHNSTON, 706 Smithfield st. A MIGHTY INFLUENCE

Christianity the Chief Element in the New Economic Doctrines

PROMULGATED BY SOCIALISTS. The System Outlined and Its Teachings

Compared With Christ's.

THE BASIS OF ALL TRUE REFORMS

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Somebody has sent me a copy of the initial number of a new paper called the Dawn. The Dawn is a paper devoted to the advancement of social and industrial reforms. It believes in socialism, but it tempers that somewhat suspicious and quite ambiguous name with the good adjective, "Christian"-Christian Socialism. It gives one a kindly feeling toward this outspoken advocate of "advanced" economics to find that this sentence is to stand in the first column of every issue of it: "We love the truth more than any system, and out of free discussion and inquiry the truth will come." Here, evidently, is the light of some kind of dawn. When we all get to discussing, not only economies, but questions theological and ecclesiastical after this fashion, the sun will begin to rise at all points of the compass at the same

It is one of the best features of the Dawn that it does not expect "that day" to-mor-row. Its editors are not of that ill-educated class who, as Mr. Lowell says, know no better class who, as Mr. Lowell says, know no better than to spell "evolution" with an initial "R." Another good point is that the paper does not lay claim to any editorial omniscience. It does not know everything. It does not attempt to set down either the Constitution and by-laws of Utopia, or the processes by which they will come into being. "It does not see all light," it says in its modest prospectus. "It knows no panacea that will cure all social ills; it does not believe that it is yet day; but it does believe that it is dawn; that we may see at least in that it is dawn; that we may see at least in what direction the day will break. Thither it points, gladly communicating to others what light it has, gladly welcoming all further light from any who may see more."

ITS CHRISTIAN BELIEF. Best of all, the Dawn is Christian. It believes that that immeasurable influence which has in the past won victories of unwhich has in the past won victories of untold value over evils of ignorance, of barbarism, of injustice, of oppression, of unrighteousness in all its shapes, is still the
strongest influence in the world, and has
battles still to fight and victories to win
which shall make the future more glorious
than the past. It believes with Constantine
of old, that the conquest of the world is in
the power of him who can put upon his side
the church of Christ. It is truth, after all,
as the Dawn believes, which must win the as the Dawn believes, which must win the day against all falsehood and wrong. And truth, somehow, has never passed beyond the teachings of Christ of Galilee. It is not a little notable that after 20 centuries of a little notable that after 20 centuries of advancing culture, Christ is still in advance of us. No ethical truth has been discovered anywhere, in all the sacred books of the East, in all the philosophies of the West, which Christ did not utter ages ago. Christ is still the Master. And to-day the ideal state of things, of which the most arthresistic visioners. enthusiastic visionary can dream, the perfect ideal, which shall transform this earth into the very best of all possible worlds, it is nothing more nor less than "applied Christianity." It is simply that "Kingdom of God" which Christ preached, and toward which we environce into income

amine the body of little Freddy, and as she gently unbuttoned his coat she saw where the cruel cobbler had stabbed him with his knife. Carefully Lingar looked at the wound, and at last she turned to the mocking birds. saying:

"We will save him, kind friends. Come back to-morrow and you shall find your friend alive again."

Then the mocking birds departed, but when they all reappeared in Lingar's grove great number of earnest thoughtful and wise men to-day. The principles are these: wise men to-day. The principles are these:

First—The basing of all social, political and industrial relations on the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, in the spirit and according to the teachings of Jesus Christ.

Second—Beginning with the inner and making toward the outer. Dawn sees small hope in simple system. The spirit giveth life. Systems are important aids, but only aids. National life must be educated, character must be developed, before any system can bear fruit. Dawn would remember this, it would begin with the inner. It would not seek to systematize humanity into perfection, but to Christianize society into brotherhood.

FAULTS OF OUR SOCIAL SYSTEM.

Third-Molding the social order, Christianity, however, does not concern the individual alone. Christ preached a social gospel. There is a social law of God. Men to-day too often forget this, As individuals they strive to apply their Christianity in business, and they largely fail. Little wonder. Business itself to-day is wrong. It rests upon a negation of the social law. Each man for himself, and company for itself. It is based on competitive strife for profit. But this is the exact opposite of Christianity. Christianity says: "Let no man seek his own, but each his neighbor's good." To attempt, therefore, to apply Christianity to modern business is to attempt to be unchristian in a Christian way: it is to build obedience to Christ on the sands of disobedience. This cannot be done. We must change the system. We must found business upon social law. Combination must take the place of competition; we must have a system in which business shall be carried on, not for private profits, but for the public good. We must apply our Christianity to the social order.

Fourth—Failure to apply this viewed as the main cause of present social ills. Dawn finds here the main cause of present social ills. Dawn finds here the main cause of the changes that to-day threaten society and the church—plutocracy, mammon worship, pauperism, poverty, unbelief, immorality, intemperance, prostitution, crime. Reforms upon these especial lines can therefore only alleviate, not cure, the cause being left untouched.

Fifth—Christian Socialism, the cure for these. We mean by this no fixed, cast iron system of any nature, no magic panaces of any description, no sudden transformation of any system of any nature, no magic panaces of any description, no sudden transformation and an association (1) fraternal and not paternal; (2) democratic and thoughtfully proceeding toward the general good of association, and an association (1) fraternal and not paternal; (2) democratic and thoughtfully proceeding toward the general good of association, and an association (1) fraternal and not paternal; (2) democratic and thoughtfully proceeding toward the general good of association, and an association (1) fraternal and not paternal; (2) democratic and thoughtfully proceeding toward the ge their Christianity in business, and they largel fail. Little wonder. Business itself to-day is

SOUND CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

Now that, it seems to me, is good Christian sense. It rests this whole great matter of social reform upon the stable and permanent foundation of Christian righteousness. This, that or the other may be expedient; such and such may be the details; on these such and such may be the details; on these matters let us agree or disagree as best we may; but here let us stand together in the affirmation that the one need of the world to-day in the face of these hard problems crying for solution, is the need of a good, thorough Christiauizing. "Every political question," said Mazzini, "is rapidly becoming a social question, and every social question is rapidly becoming a religious question." All problems come back at last, failing of solution elsewhere, to Christ, the Master. Master. It is the Christianizing society that we

It is the Christianizing society that we need. It is the growth, not of a system, but of a spirit. We will do well to think less about the system and more about the spirit. Cultivate the spirit, and the system will grow. The system will be the fruit and outcome of the spirit, as the bark and branch and fiber manifest the life which animates the tree. The trouble is that we have a great predilection for system-making. Our Legislatures are forever patching up old laws and inventing more new ones than anybody can keep track of, Even our ecclesiastical conventions and Synods spend a large proportion of their time, which might be bestowed far more fruitfully elsewhere, upon the tinkering of canons and the framupon the tinkering of canons and the fram-

ing of by-laws. We find it difficult to join together in a friendly association, for the purpose of having a good time, without an elaborate "constitution." You remember that when the first "ten" met in Mr. Hale's delightful and helpful story, they agreed upon everything except upon the wording of the by-laws. We are encumbered with by-laws. We are encumbered with by-laws. We are in need of the warning which Dawn gives against postponing the millennium by discussing celestial government.

A DREARY PROSPECT. Mr. Sully's story, "Friendly Rivalry," in this month's Harper's, shows what an arid and dreary millennium the mathematicians, and metaphysicians, and political economists, and system-makers would drag us into, with everybody dressed like everybody else, your house and your neighbor's as alike as two dwellings in Economy, the emotions eliminated, individuality reduced to nil. Frank and Sylvia stroll homeward across the Central People's Park, watching "the the Central People's Park, watching "the citizen families, knowing no difference of costume or manner, sipping the gooseberry wine supplied by the Agricultural Board in wine supplied by the Agricultural Board in quantities nicely proportioned to age." Everything is aggressively utilitarian. "Paradise Lost" is ruled out, on the famous complaint of the Cambridge wrangler that it "doesn't prove anything." Marriage has become Pædothropic partnership. Every-body is offensively intellectual. The world is a great geometry in green and brown: is a great geometry in green and brown; human life is all constitution and by-laws; men, women and children are animated arithmetics and metaphysics. We hate the whole thing.

But an association, "fraternal and not

paternal, democratic and not tyrannical, de-veloping true individuality and not ignor-ing it"—that, if we could get it, would be a very different thing. And that will come, time. And then "that day" of which St.
Paul was glad to think, toward which he was ever looking—"that day" will have come indeed.

And then "that day" of which St.
Paul was glad to think, toward which he was ever looking—"that day" will have come indeed.

And that will come, not by converting people into omists, but by converting people into christians. That will come by beginning with the cultivation of the Christian spirit, and by letting the system of things grow out of that just as it will. That will come by our being genuine Christians, each of us, the gospels; and by our trying, as we must if our Christianity is real, to make somebody

else Christian.

"Not to systematizing humanity unto perfection, but to Christianize society into brotherhood." Welcome all efforts which endeavor after that. In that direction the sun of social and industrial righteousness will rise, and the day dawn at last. GEORGE HODGES.

AFTER STOCK TAKING. Bargains Can Always Be Found at Greetz

Inger's Carpet House, But this time they go ahead of all former offerings. Read these: A line of Moquetie carpets reduced from \$1 50 to \$1 25 a yard, borders to match. A line of body Brussels reduced from \$1 35 to \$1 per yard.

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A Happy Thought. "Economy leads to wealth." It just occurs to me that to exercise proper economy in dress one should have Dickson, the Tailor, of 65 Fifth ave., cor. Wood st., seccond floor, put their worn clothes in good shape for the summer, and thus save the expense of buying a new suit. Telephone 1558. Give him a trial and you will not re-

SOUTHSIDE COUNCIL 133, Jr. O. U. A. M., and Phil Sheridan Branch Emerald Beneficial Association, will picnic at Castle Shannon July 4. Trains every 40 minutes.

To Aufrecht's Elite Gallery, 516 Market st., Pittsburg. Fine cabinet photos \$1 per dozen until September 1. Come early. Use elevator. No other gallery can compete with our work in quality.

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SUNDAY, JUNE

ADAPTABILITY OF ELECTRICITY. A New Method of Producing Ozone for San-

The Future of the Electric Accumu-

lator as Applied to Locomotion.

itation. SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL NOTES

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Readers of THE DISPATCH who desire information on subjects relating to industrial development and progress in mechanical, civil and electrical engineering and the sciences can have their queries answered through this column. New applications of electricity are con-

stantly being developed, and among them may be mentioned one that has been made at the Greenwich, England, Observatory. In the last report of the Astronomer Royal to the Board of Visitors of the bservatory it was stated that a small electric hand lamp (with secondary battery) had been substituted for the wax taper formerly used for reading thermometers of the horizontal and vertical force magnets, and had been found very convenient as well as much safer. A prominent electrical man, in discussing recently the subject of storage batteries,

said: "We may talk about our electrical friends on the other side of the water, how slow they are and how little progress they make, as compared with that made in the States, etc. Nevertheless these same people are getting ahead of us on the storage question. Not to mention those eminent scientists of the Old World, who have done the great bulk of the work in this line, look at the efforts being made to adapt-the accumulator to road vehicles. Here we are in this city of New York, with electric light stations all about us, and streets as level as a billiard table. Why does not some enterprising genius take this problem in hand? A short time ago an electric dog-cart was built in England for the Sultan of Turkey. It was claimed for it that a speed of ten miles an hour was developed and could be maintained for five hours. With 'storing stations' located all through the residence portions of the city, as well as in the business portion, our citizens, instead of owning a horse and carriage, could use electrical vehicles. What would be prettier than telephoning for your electric cart and having it brought, already charged, for a run of five hours? It may be claimed that this will be too expensive to be practicable.

This, however, is just what was said concerning the electric light and the electric motor. I will hazard the prophecy that

motor. I will hazard the prophecy that you and I, if we live another 20 years, will see electric dogcarts and tricvoles as plentiful as those now pulled by horses, and driven by foot power." There are the very best grounds for believing that this prophecy will be verified long before 20 years have passed.

C. W. Mansfield, in a paper read before the Thomson Electric Club, of Lynn, gave a short history of the ordinary street car. It was somewhere in 1670 that the first street It was somewhere in 1670 that the first street vehicle was drawn about on wheels, but was given up as a failure. One hundred years later iron rails were tried and also discarded. In 1827 the Baltimore and Ohio "horse car" line was opened up, a short distance being covered, and from this wonderful results have grown. The first street railway was operated in 1832 from New York to Harlem, and to-day there are 25,000 cars in use on the streets of cities in the United States, requiring the services of 180,000 horses. In 1856 the first street car was operated in Bos-ton a distance of three miles, though great opposition was met with. Boston to-day operates the largest street car service in the world, 110,000,000 persons being carried over the rails in one year. To meet the problem of a more rapid means of transit the electric railroad has come in, steam having proved a failure on the streets With the electric motor trains of three or with the electric motor trains of three or four cars can be run at a high rate of speed, which it is impossible to do with horses. Mr. Mansfield showed that even in the present transitional state of the electric motor, a speed of 30 miles an hour can be readily ob-tained.

Congulated Versus Bottle Rubber. A very important problem is now being discussed in rubber circles, namely, the relative value of "coagulated" and "bottle" rubber. The original method of preparing the rubber, as has often been described, was to "bleed" the tree, allowing the milk to run into leaf-lined cavities in the earth. Balls of clay were then dipped into the fluid, the coating dried over a smoky fire fed with some resinous wood, and the dipping and drying repeated successively until such time as a sufficient thickness of "cured" rubber had thus been accumulated around the clay core or matrix. The latter was then broken up and washed out, leaving the envelope of "bottle rubber" in a market-able condition. Another plan consisted in merely collecting the milk in shallow cavities, earthen vessels or tin pans, adding some fresh sap as soon as the previous lot had, in some degree, solidified, and continuing the process until a block or cake of rubber had thus been built up layer by layer. The modern or "coagulation" process, however, is to add to fresh rubber milk a little moderately dilute sulphuric or hydrochloric acid ("oil of vitriol" or "spirits of salts"), or a strong solution of bisulphate of sodium, or even of common alum. This method effects a great saving in time, over the simple but tedious "bottle" method, but on the other hand it has the disadvantages on the other hand it has the disadvantages of requiring some sort of tanks, vats, or other vessels, an abundant water supply, and the requisite chemicals. Any one who has done much forest traveling will appreciate the seriousness of these drawbacks. Moreover, when these latter conditions are fulfilled, there still remains the question which is now exercising the minds of rubber men, namely, is the "coagulated" caoutchoe as good in quality, and as durable, in the long run, as the "cured" rubber to which they have hitherto been accus-

Gepuine Kerosene Emulsion. Kerosene emulsion is now very largely

used as an insecticide, and its usefulness has been much limited by improper modes of preparation. Prof. C. V. Riley, entomelogist to the United States Department of Agriculture, has again published the correct formula which he proposed several years ago and which is as follows: Gradually add to kerosene half as much milk, stirring thoroughly until the two are perstirring thoroughly until the two are perfectly combined and no drops of oil are to be seen and a complete emulsion is formed. For use, one part of this emulsion or mixture is added to twelve drops of water and thoroughly stirred. This is the usual strength, but if a stronger preparation is required use less water. The emulsion is applied by means of a garden syringe or a garden syrince. It is of more importance to diffuse such applications evenly than to apply a large quantity. Attention should be paid to the nozzle that distributes the fluid. Some of the "spraying" nozzles are most effective.

In the discussions which followed the eading of Dr. J. C. Neal's paper on crossfertilization, read before the American Pomological Society, H. E. Van Deman stated that he did not believe in the theory of the immediate effect of the pollen upon the fruit, and had never seen any such effects. P. J. Berckmans, the President of the society, stated that his experience had convinced him that immediate effect of pollen was possible, and cited instances

where this had practically occurred. He now strengthened his case by showing that while fruits are thus sometimes modified in their external appearance, flowers are also apt to show such immediate effect. He cites a case in his own garden, where a verbena plant which has for two years produced pure white flowers, has this year within two feet of it a verbena of a bright pink color. On that part of the white variety next to the pink variety there are now well-defined striped flowers, while upon the other portions of the plant the flowers retain their original pure white color. He asks: "If this is not caused by immediate cross-fertilisation, what did cause it?"

New Method of Producing Ozone. Ozone has come to play a very important part as an instrument of sanitation. It was originally made by charging dry oxygen or common dry air with electricity from sparks or points. Afterward Faraday showed that it could be made by holding a warm glass rod in vapor of ether, or by passing air over bright phosphorous half immersed in water, and later Siemens and others brought out various inventions in which electricity played an important part. These, however, are now superseded by an application of the well known Wimshurst machine, which for the production of ozone is constructed with certain modifications, and by means of which the generation of ozone on a large scale can be effected. From the terminals scale can be effected. From the terminals of the machine two wires are carried to an ozone generator, formed somewhat after the manner of Siemens', but with this difference, that the discharge is made through a series of fine points within the cylinders. The machine is placed on a table with the ozone generator at the back of it, and can be so arranged that by turning of the handle which works the machine, a blast of air is carried through the generator. Thus by one setion electricity is generated, sparks are discharged in the ozone generator, air is driven through, and ozone is delivered over freely. If it be wished to use pure oxygen instead of common air, nothing more is required of common air, nothing more is required than to use compressed oxygen and to allow a gentle current to pass through the ozone generator in place of sir. For this purpose Brin's compressed oxygen is the purest and the best; but for ordinary service atmospherie air is sufficient.

Improvements in the Gramophone. The principal talking machines now be fore the public are the phonograph, the graphophone and the gramophone. In the two former the sound is traced by a stylus on a waxen cylinder, but in the gramophone the record is etched on a metal disc. This disc is then thrown into an acid bath, which in a few minutes makes a permanent etching of the record. Mr. Berliner, the inventor of the instrument, has hitherto used pure zinc discs, which are expensive, and which, being very soft, had to be made thick to prevent bending. He now finds that common hard sheet zinc, such as stove dealers use, is far superior, etching quicker, permits the recording stylus to slide easier in tracing the sound vibrations, reduces the friction noise in reproducing, and, being harder, remains practically unaltered after many reproductions. As a consequence, articulation is remarkably clear and the cost of the discs is reduced to a few cents.

Excellence of American Elevators. A representative English technical journal, in speaking of the degree to which the illusion heretofore held by many American engineers as to the superiority of American engineers as to the superiority of American engineering has been dispelled by what the visitors from this side are now being shown in England, says: "These gentlemen seem to be fairly surprised at what has been shown to them. There is, however, one point which has been raised by Mr. Towne, the President of the American Mechanical Engineers, in which we must acknowledge our inferiority. It is the question of litts, and the sooner we take a leaf out of the book of our American cousins and replace the atrocious appliances at present in use here the better."

HOW CONVICTS ARE SEARCHED. They Show Great Skill in Concealing For , bidden Things.

The Century.; You have no idea. Mr. Kennan," said Captain Nikolin, "how unscrupulous they are, and how much criminal skill they show in concealing forbidden things and in smuggling letters into and out of prison. Suppose that you were going to search political convict, as thoroughly as possible, how would you do it?

I replied that I should strip him naked and make a careful examination of his

"Is that all you would do?" he inquired, with a surprised air.

I said that no other course of procedure

I said that no other course of procedure suggested itself 'o me just at that moment. "Would you look in his ears?"
"No," I answered; "I should not think of looking in his ears."
"Would you search his mouth?"
Again I replied in the negative.
"Would you look in a hollow tooth?"
I solemnly declared that such a thing as looking in a hollow tooth for a letter would never under any circumstance, have would never under any circumstance, have occurred to me.
"Well, he said triumphantly, "I have

To Be or Not to Be!-Comfortable! That's the "Well, he said triumphantly, "I have taken tissue paper with writing on it out of a prisoner's ear,out of a prisoner's mouth, and once I found a dose of deadly poison concealed under a capping of wax in a convict's hollow tooth. Ah-h-h!" he exclaimed, rubbing his hands, "they are very sly, but I know all their tricks."

A Business Transaction. Harper's Batar,]

Little School Boy-Mamma, you said if I'd bring you a reward of merit, you'd give me a new knife. Mamma-Yes, my pet.

"But this has Tommy Toodles' name on

"Yes, 'm; I traded him my old knife fo A Tax on Luxury. Munsey's Weekly.:

George's single tax idea? He-Perhaps he is right. Bachelors really ought to pay for the privilege of remaining

She-What do you think of Henry

single. Our popular corset department contains every style worth having, from 50c up to \$6 50. We can fit every shape—extreme long or short waist—from 18 to 36. We keep iong or short waist-from 18 to 36. We keep a full line of the following well-known brands: C. P., P. D., R. & G., Her Majesty, Thompson, Glove Fitting, Ferris Waists, Dr. Warner's, Madam Mora's, and ten styles Common Sense corsets, including the well-known Beatrice and Silvia. Bustles,

hose supporters, etc., in great variety at lowest prices. Corsets fitted free of charge. F. SCHOENTHAL, 612 Penn ave.

Mr. E. Jordan, proprietor of the bathing boat in the Allegheny river below the Sixth street bridge, believes that Pittsburg should have a free public bath house, where all may learn to swim and enjoy the benefits of fresh water bathing. Mr. Jordan is willing to contribute his own services free for one year and will donate one-third the value of the heart to make a narrow. The nife or his boat to such a purpose. The city, or public-spirited people, should come forward and give the remainder necessary to secure for the people such a healthful pleasure.

Imported Port Wine. Imperial S. O. P. Cabinet, 1810\$3 50 Cockburn's. 1 50
Cockburn's. 1 00
Full quarts, case or gallon.
WM. J. FRIDAY, 633 Smithfield street. THE ENGLISH WOMEN

Some of the Characteristics of John Bull's Fair Daughters.

TOILET IN WHICH THEY EXCEL. Peatures in Which They Differ From Women of Other Nations.

A PASSION FOR GOING ON THE STAGE

LON DON, June 15 .- If "manner maketh man," dress is no insignificant indication of the inner core of woman, and an English woman's toilet usually has a stamp of its own, distinct from the costume of most other women. It shadows forth the peculiarities of her race and her own nature. It would, of course, be easy to pick out instances where pational idiosyneracies are softened into absolute cosmopolitan fascination and perfectly cultivated disposition, or hardened into repulsive selfishness; but avoiding exceptional cases, we must consider the average English woman as she is now; and "now" means a great deal—a wide difference be-tween what she was even 20 years ago and

tween what she was even 20 years ago and what she is at present.

The mere fact of our having nearly 1,000,000 more women than men in these islands is working wonders—not always pleasant wonders; chief among them is the unavoidable necessity for a large number of the more helpless sex to be self-supporting. This is the key to many radical changes which often startle our mothers and grandmothers. Apart from these, the ordinary English woman is not easy to fathom, not because she is profound, but because she is undemonstrative. She knows little and shows less of those variations of mood which give such interesting light and shade to give such interesting light and shade to countenance and character among her Continental sisters—self-contained and self-reliant. Her ideal is duty, even when tem-porally deflected from its pursuit; truth and honor are inherent in her, and she demands from others what she herself bestows

GENEROUS BUT JUST. Perhaps no other women are so pitlless toward a peccant husband, or less sympa-thetic to sinners of a certain order. Yet the English woman is not easily jealous; she is

English woman is not easily jeulous; she is by no means given to suspect evil; but when the knowledge that evil exists is brought to her, forgiveness is no easy effort. Her religion, though sincere, is touched with something of the granite quality of her nature, which makes her somewhat rigid about "mint and cummin," as well as the weightier matters of the law. Still it must be admitted that in large matters she can be grandly just and generous, though a certain mental color blindness sometimes prevents her seeing the value of little things; small concessions, small indulgences, occasional concessions, small indulgences, occasional closing of eyes to what had better not be too closely scanned—these relaxations act like mortar to the big stones of the social edifice, binding together what might otherwise roll

Though most self-sacrificing as mothers they do not, like French women, care to have their children with them perpetually, and show their love by the extraordinary care bestowed on their bathing, dressing care bestowed on their bathing, dressing, manners, eating, drinking, church going, catechism learning and out-door exercise than by caresses; also in a constant effort to keep the girls from associating with other girls, while the boys are unhesitatingly plunged into the "olla podrida" of a public school.

culiarly her own. It is the first morning toilet, when she comes down to breakfast. The fair skin and delicate color; the dress, in summer and in the country, of some washing material; collar or lace cravat all so fresh and spotless; the soft golden brown hair so carefully yet simply arranged; the dainty refinement of all details makes her first appearance each morning on the domestic stage a "thing of beauty and a joy!"
In evening dress, "en grand tenu," she is also fair, but stately and more imposing,

perhaps, than attractive.

It is in the small coquetries of adornment, in that essentially foreign institution, "demi toilette," that the English woman fails; simplicity and grandeur alike suit her, but a dressy compromise between the two does not come so naturally. Coquettes are, we know, naughty creatures, yet they contrive perhaps, than attractive.

the circles animated by their presence, for the absence of small airs and graces makes life a trifle too rigid.

The chief fault of English women is want of sympathy. Though they possess more of this subtle gift than their countrymen, this want makes them slow to perceive and alow to reciprocate; this not so much from lack of heart as absence of quick fancy. Ready instinctive sympathy is akin to genius, and by the magic of fellow feeling the hearts of others are revealed to her whose nature vibrates in unison alike with those who weep and those who laugh.

ONE OF THE FEATURES. ONE OF THE FEATURES.

The sort of proud shyness which keeps English women from speaking frankly of their likes and dislikes, their impressions and convictions, is too apt to raise a barrier between them and any new acquaintance, which life is scarce long enough to overcome; this, and a certain relustance to look at life, dress, manners, habits through any medium save her own special original spectacles, are two of the faults most common among the daughters of John Buil. Their tacles, are two of the faults most common among the daughters of John Bull. Their beauty, therefore, is more beautiful than charming, and would they but let themselves "go," and trust to the safeguard of eir own rectitude, they would give more pleasure and enjoy life more fully.

Travel and education are doing much toward enabling English women to "see themselves as others see them," and to deliver them from the fetters of self-consciousness, that bane of English social intercourse. Another baneful ingredient in the mental atmosphere

bane of English social intercourse. Another baneful ingredient in the mental atmosphere of the ordinary English woman is the anobish fear of associating with anyone who is not accepted by the Mrs. Grundys of her acquaintance, without ascertaining whether their objections are well grounded or not; also an over-eagerness to be received by anyone who by dint of audacity, luck, birth or wealth has attained to what is termed "a high position." These are weaknesses, however, by no means peculiar to the British fair, but may be observed in every civilized society under the sun.

fair, but may be observed in every civilized society under the sun.

The occupations of English women are many and various. Of lake years there has been a periect rage for "work," even the daughters of men of wealth and rank affecting to take up art, needlework, music, etc., professionally—sometimes too professionally, as in their realism they trench on the province of those who sorely need the remuneration for which they toil. The passion for going on the stage lately displayed by girls and women of good family and by no means reduced fortunes is anything but commendable; the fever, however, seems passing away, and young ladies are returning to their normal pursuits of art, needleing to their normal pursuits of art, needle-work, music, tennis, wood carving, church decoration and district visiting among the poor, whom they are ever ready to help— these last under the direction of the rector and his staff of curates.

AN IMPORTANT FACTOR.

"The clergyman" is an important factor in English social life. He is adored by the women, and tolerably popular (if he has a little common sense), with the men. That the women make much of their spiritual pastors and masters is not to be wondered pastors and masters is not to be wondered at. Perhaps the only class of men to whom women are really important and valuable is the priestly class. Among women they have found their best helpers, their most liberal supporters; their mental training fits them to understand and appreciate the delicacy, the weakness, heroism, devotion and cowardice of the female heart. They, too, as a class, are the only men (in England at least), who really like female society, apart altogether from the attraction women prealtogether from the attraction women pre-sent as objects of love.

Men in general have very little sympathy

than by caresses; also in a constant effort to keep the girls from associating with other girls, while the boys are unhesitatingly plunged into the "olla podrida" of a public school.

This, of course, is among the "upper ten thousand," as public schools are too costly for ordinary pockets, and the more bourgeois families generally send their daughters to "finishing establishments for young ladies," which are now being converted into more sensible colleges for young women, "where really something may be learned."

SOME CHARACTERISTICS.

With the basis of such a moral nature, it can be understood that mauners and dress are slightly solid, not to say stiff. There is, however, one style of dress in which the English woman excels, and has made peculiarly her own. It is the first morning table transition period; they are ceasing to be pretty petted toys or obedient servants, and are a long way yet from being trusted friends. But as nature is stronger than any other force, and men and women were made for each other, they will find their relative places in "the coming by the complete of the stronger than any other force, and men and women were made for each other, they will find their relative places in "the coming by the complete of the stronger than any other force, and men and women were made for each other, they will find their relative places in "the coming by the complete of the stronger than any other force, and men and women were made for each other, they will find their relative places in "the coming by the complete of the stronger than any other force, and men and women were made for each other, they will find their relative places in "the coming by the complete of the stronger than any other force, and men and women are sightly solid, not to say stiff. There is, however, one style of dress in which the stronger than any other force, and men and women are solidated to the stronger than any other force, and men and women are solidated to the stronger than any other force, and men and women are solidated to the

find their relative places in and by." Meanwhile, the parsons are their true knights, and verily they have their reward.

MRS. ALEXANDER.

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